## Tik Tok

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Wake up in the morning feeling like P Diddy
(Hey, what up girl?)
Put my glasses on, Im out the door - Im gonna hit this city (Lets go)
Before I leave, brush my teeth with a bottle of Jack
Cause when I leave for the night, I aint coming back
Im talking - pedicure on our toes, toes
Trying on all our clothes, clothes
Boys blowing up our phones, phones
Drop-toping, playing our favorite cds
Pulling up to the parties
Trying to get a little bit tipsy
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Dont stop, make it pop DJ, blow my speakers up Tonight, Imma fight Til we see the sunlight Tick tock, on the clock But the party dont stop Woah-oh oh oh Woah-oh oh oh

Aint got a care in world, but got plenty of beer Aint got no money in my pocket, but Im already here Now, the dudes are lining up cause they hear we got swagger But we kick em to the curb unless they look like Mick Jagger Im talking about - everybody getting crunk, crunk Boys trying to touch my junk, junk Gonna smack him if he getting too drunk, drunk Now, now - we goin til they kick us out, out Or the police shut us down, down Police shut us down, down Po-po shut us x 2 DJ, you build me up You break me down My heart, it pounds Yeah, you got me With my hands up You got me now You gotta that sound Yea, you got me DJ, you build me up You break me down My heart, it pounds Yeah, you got me With my hands up Get your hands up Put your hands up No, the party dont start until I walk in